



Dimensional Error



thriller

mystery

humor

👁 35

✓ 0

★ 2

Chapter 1 by Blue Fragment

Note: You can add other characters, paranormal events, idk be creative and funny from time to time, just avoid any romance please. Firhan is 18 -end note

I have an embarrassing secret. It's not apparent at first , but once you get a better look at it , you'll notice. The good news, is that I can suppress this , almost until it's completely indistinguishable.

"It's been a while Firhan, it's very courageous of you to visit this place alone"

"Well, it's about time to get a general check up , though it's also because my arm started hurtin' me for a while" I sat down on the doctor's desk. He is the family doctor , but he's like a parent figure as well, so I'm confident that he can pretty much solve any injury that I would sustain , as an athlete. Of course, I can't help but feel nervous and low key paranoid , so I brought my baseball bat with me so I wouldn't end up hallucinating . Any other doctor would see the bat as a possible threat , especially with someone who looks like a delinquent , but my doctor understands right away.

"How often do you go to practice ?"

"Everyday, sometimes I end up practicing until the next day"

He opened a file with my name on it . I'm assuming it's to record my visit.

"That's no good, kid... Try not to stress out too much. I'll put you in the folder "You need to pause from time to time a bit"

He scribbles something on my paper and hands it back to me. "You have a muscle injury"

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

"You'll take this twice a day for the next five days, and don't practice for more than four hours for the next two weeks alright?"

"Fine.." I mumbled

"Now , now , if you cheat , your parents will notify me , you know that very well."

"Alright, alright , sigh. I got it"

Shoving the paper in my breast pocket, I left with a wave and a smile.

Walking across the corridor, I realised it wasn't as frightening as I thought it would be, yet I was still breathing heavily. The balcony door at my left side was open , so I decided to go out and catch my breath. The breeze was heavenly. I placed my elbows on the fence and looked at the garden below. The 4 o'clock summer sun painted everything in a warm orange hue. I closed my eyes for a while, started singing in an awful voice; I heard a voice.

"Erm , hello?" A feminine voice called out to me. I was startled.

"Woah , I didn't notice you there , I thought I was the only one here!" My face burned with embarrassment, she wasn't supposed to hear me singing. No one was.

"You're a patient here aren't you?" The woman asked

"I just came for a quick check up"

"I see. You know... Everyday , when my shift ends , I end up here, at this exact time, it has this odd tranquility "

"But , isn't it better to head home right away? I mean you must be exhausted"

"It's obvious from the bags under my eyes isn't it? Haha, but even so , it's nice to just stop and take a moment to reflect."

"I'd hafta agree, you guys got it rough" I scratched my head "You-...you could have said something earlier , I thought I was alone , and erm yeah , the singing"

"Oh I actually didn't notice you until you started singing, you're a very talented young man

"Nah, I'm obviously not..."

"You should be more confident-" She looks at her wrist watch "Oh ! It's already this late?"

"Hm?"

"I would love to stay longer and chat but I'm afraid I have to leave, what is your name"

"Firhan , but if you want a nickna-"

"Listen, I need to lock the balcony door so , if you want to come here again , stop by tomorrow at the same time"

See more of Story Wars

We both left the balcony , I went back to my room and my name is on the badge , in case you were going to ask me for it."

"You're a pediatrician? Must be difficult dealing with those little brats"

Login

or

Create new account

"On the contrary! I find children adorable , and even if it's a problem child , they are still innocent and adorable, so I have no difficulty in that sense"

"Alright , well , good luck Doc"

"Wait, before I leave ..." She is digging through her purse " Found it! Take this" She hands over a candy "I have a ton of these , so if you like it , tell me so that I'd give you a bag full of them" She ran to the elevator at full speed , almost tripping halfway there, as I unwrapped the candy and instantly threw it in my mouth.

"Bitter" I swallowed it quickly so that the taste wouldn't linger. I leaned on the wall next to the balcony window when my phone started ringing , quickly turning it off. Not again. This girl keeps calling me , no matter how many times I block her number , she'll find a way. I thought of reporting her to the cops but I would feel guilty starting a criminal record for someone over something stupid.

Just switching off the phone is enough , although I'm almost certain she tracked my exact location just using the phone signal or whatever those hackers usually do. As long as she doesn't approach me with a gun or anything dangerous , I'll just ignore it. I'm sure she'll get tired of this eventually. I mean if she wants to talk to me face to face , with a casual approach and all, I wouldn't mind. The problem here is this recurring pattern:

- a. She doesn't say anything until exactly one minute of the phone call.
- b. She starts whispering my name , then I hear something like plates breaking in the background.
- c. After exactly three minutes of this , everything goes silent , and she starts saying my name in reverse, then the call ends.

It's creepy , it's disgusting , frightening , I don't even know where to start. How did she get my number (despite changing it several times)? Why is she targeting me? What on earth does she want from me? I have numerous things to ask but I rather not get answers at all , I just want this to end , it's a whole new degree of annoying.

I closed my eyes , and somehow , I felt a blanket of serenity covering me entirely. I don't know why , but I felt completely relaxed. I sat down , my back against the wall in the middle of the corridor and I felt numb. This is what I get for practicing two days in a row without enough rest.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

"Is this thing broken?" The screen on top of the elevator is completely dark. There's something wrong , not just with the elevator , but the entire corridor behind me. Isn't a hospital supposed to work non-stop , even late at night people should be running around and patients are taken in , that's the norm.

"It's... deserted?" Instead of running downstairs to the exit , I went across the corridor to confirm what I saw. The desk where a nurse is supposed to be , had no trace of anyone being there. I went to one of the patients' rooms and it was empty , beside the equipment , nobody was seen.

"Oh boy..." I took out the bat , held it against my chest and started checking each room on this floor. Empty. Was it an emergency? If it was someone would have seen me as people would be running across the corridor, at least one or two would notify me or wake me up. Another unusual phenomenon is the power outage. As far as I know , hospitals have a generator in case of emergency, so it's almost impossible for the electricity to cut.

I decided to go downstairs , I started counting , it usually helps me regain my composure. It's already bad enough that I have a genuine fear of hospitals, then the worst case scenario happens and now I'm stuck in one , with absolutely no signs of life and in the middle of the night...

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account